an epilogue written by himself, pointed and smart, alluding to the actors. A natural son of Lord Tyrconnel's danced and sang, and so did some children of Mrs. Abbs.

After this came a strange farce, written by Williams and Spearman. You may judge, now I have told you the authors, that it could not be anything very wonderful, but really it was beyond anything I ever saw or heard of; such a farrago of officers, nuns, lovers, conjurers; ancient and modern times and manners all jumbled together hodge-podge, with a prologue by Charles Williams, and many bacchanalian songs, for which, indeed, the farce was intended as a vehicle.

The theatre was erected in the hall, with elegance, warmth and comfort. The scenery was well painted, and the dresses were good. We afterwards adjourned to the saloon, where above a hundred guests sat down to a magnificent supper, with abundance of various wines. There were some clever songs, and then dancing and card-parties till the morning.

Lord Delaval is social and agreeable. I have heard that Seaton Delaval was famous, when he

was Sir Francis, for the tricks he played upon his visitors. One gentleman was kept in his bed three whole days by making him believe it was